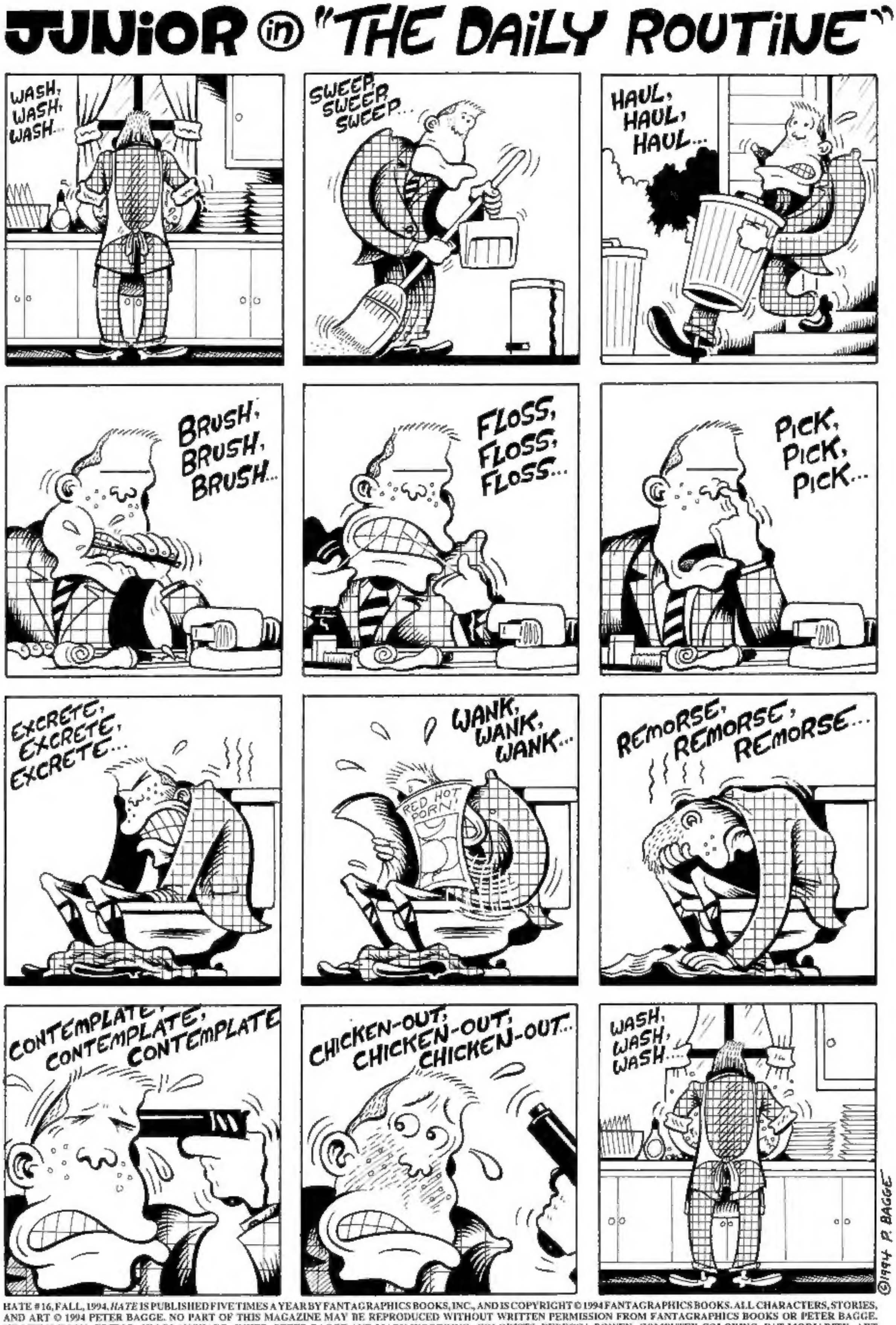
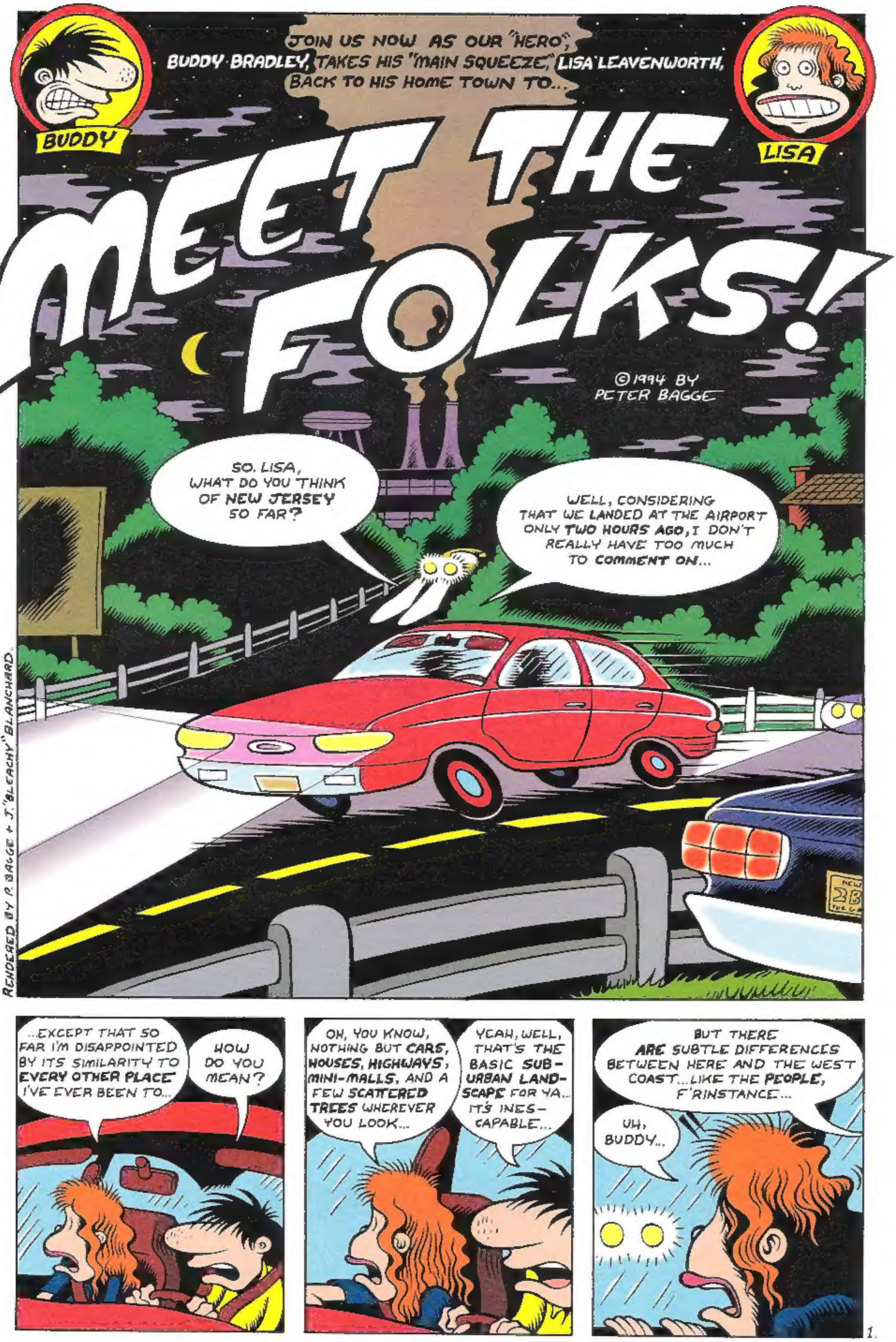
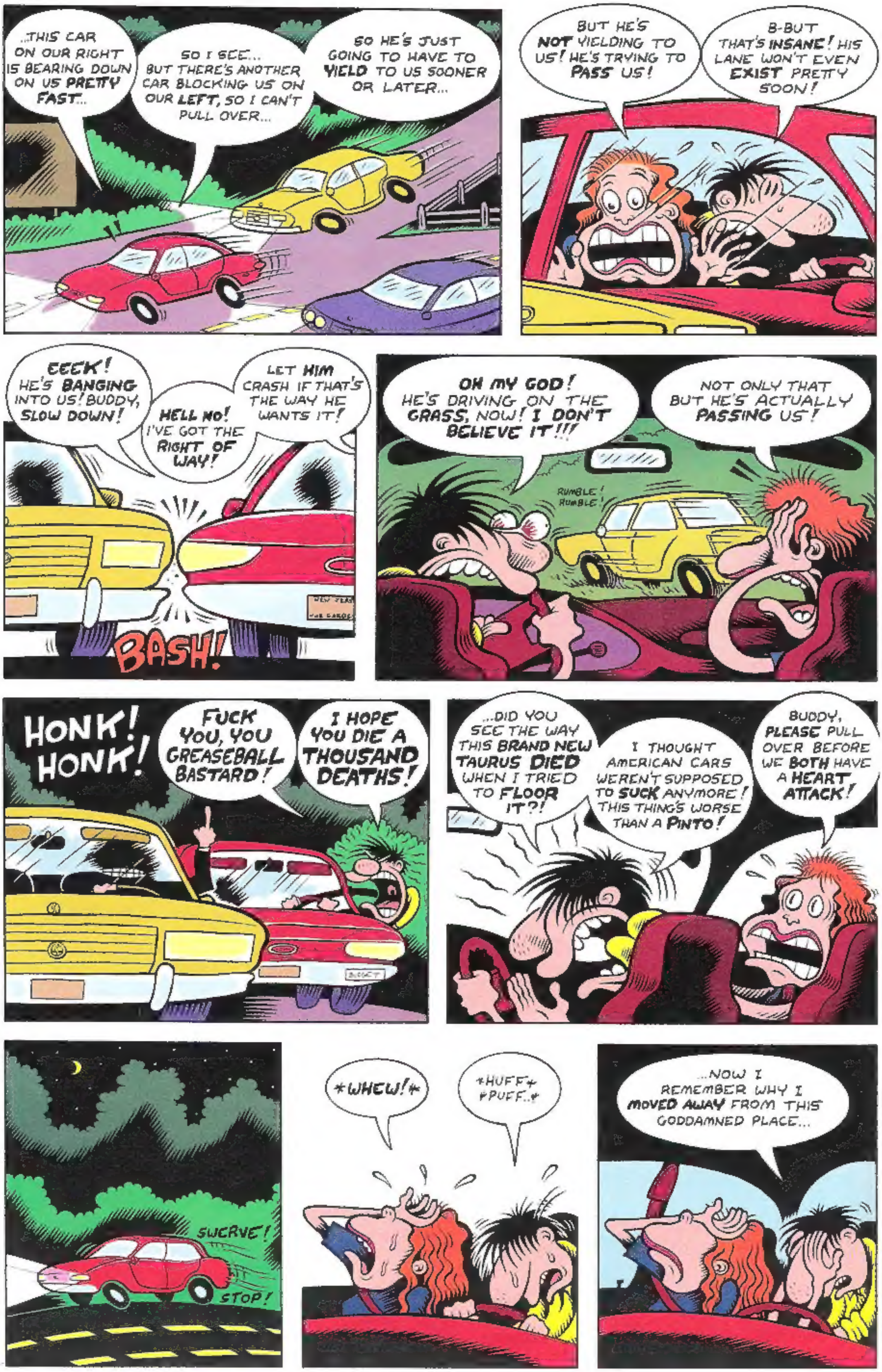
PISS OFF THE SQUARES BY READING..
PETE BAGGE'S
#16
HATE!
FOR MATURE READERS
$3.95 IN CAN.
$2.95
...J-JUST TRY TO ACT N-N-NORMAL...
?
!
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS
P. BAGGE '94

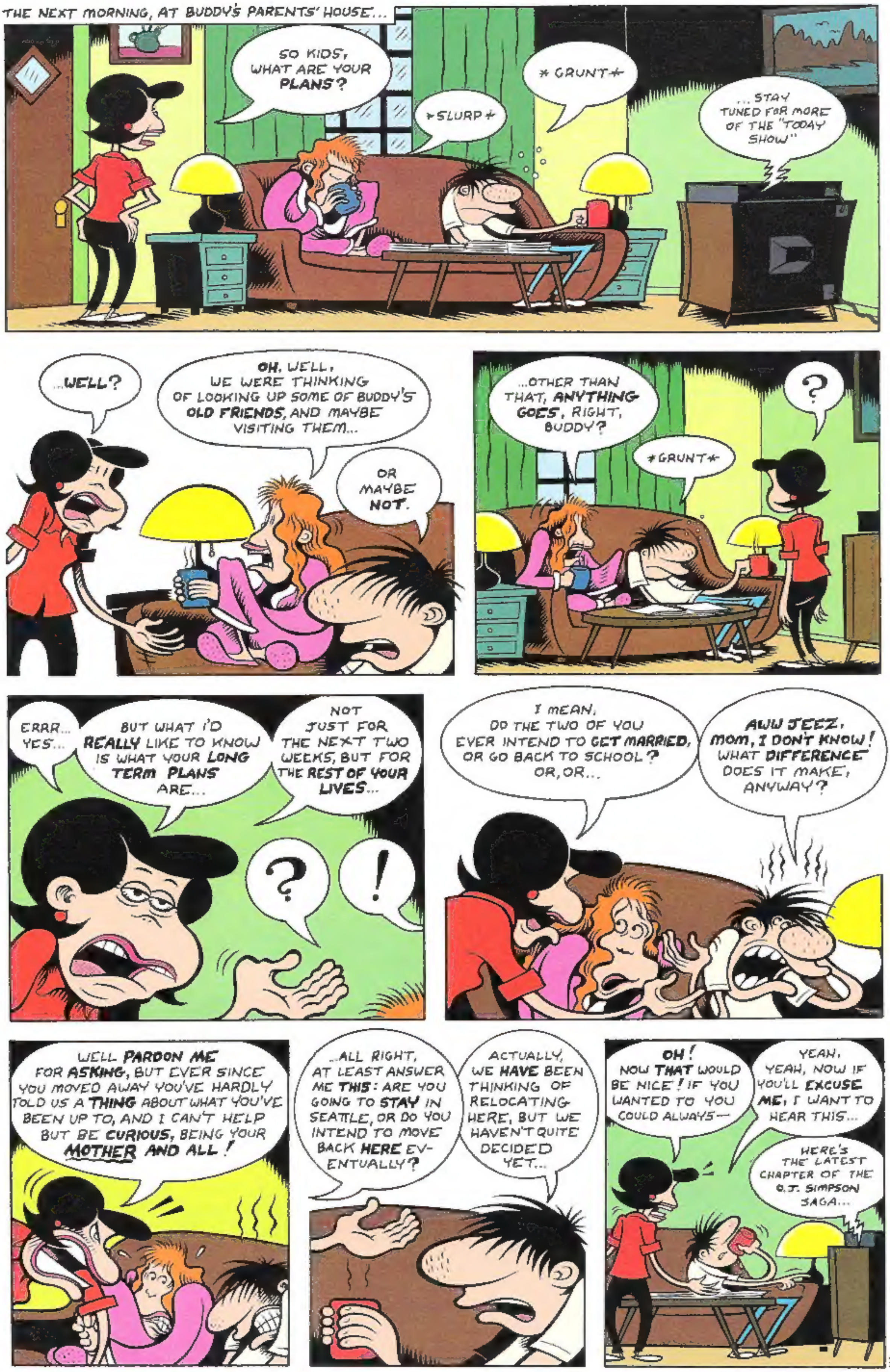


HATE #16, FALL, 1994. *HATE* IS PUBLISHED FIVE TIMES A YEAR BY FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, INC., AND IS COPYRIGHT © 1994 FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS. ALL CHARACTERS, STORIES, AND ART © 1994 PETER BAGGE. NO PART OF THIS MAGAZINE MAY BE REPRODUCED WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION FROM FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS OR PETER BAGGE. KIM THOMPSON: EDITOR. JIM BLANCHARD: INKER. PETER BAGGE AND MARY WOODRING: COLORISTS. REBECCA BOWEN: COMPUTER COLORING. PAT MORIARITY: ART DIRECTION. PEPPY WHITE: PRODUCTION WIZARDRY. SPECIAL THANKS: MARK THOMPSON. NO SIMILARITY BETWEEN ANY OF THE NAMES, CHARACTERS, PERSONS, AND INSTITUTIONS IN *HATE* AND THOSE OF ANY LIVING OR DEAD PERSONS IS INTENDED (EXCEPT FOR SATIRICAL INTENT) AND ANY SUCH SIMILARITY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. LETTERS TO *HATE* BECOME THE PROPERTY OF THE MAGAZINE AND ARE ASSUMED INTENDED FOR PUBLICATION IN WHOLE OR IN PART, AND MAY THEREFORE BE USED FOR THOSE PURPOSES. FIRST PRINTING: OCTOBER, 1994. FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS, 7563 LAKE CITY NE, SEATTLE WA 98115. SEND IN FOR OUR FREE CATALOG. PRINTED IN CANADA.

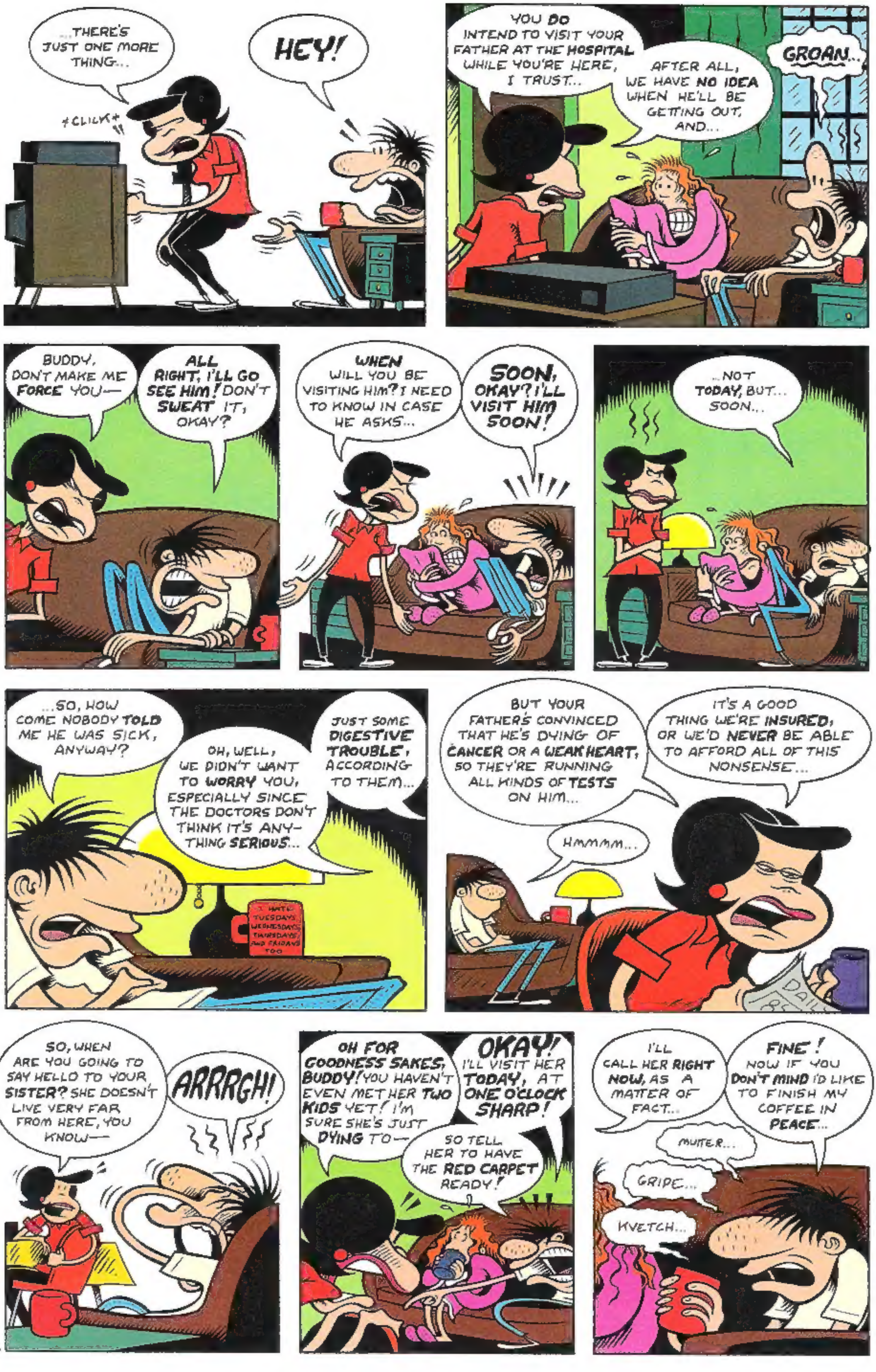

BUDDY
LISA
JOIN US NOW AS OUR "HERO", BUDDY BRADLEY, TAKES HIS "MAIN SQUEEZE," LISA LEAVENWORTH, BACK TO HIS HOME TOWN TO...
MEET THE FOLKS!
©1994 BY PETER BAGGE
SO, LISA, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF NEW JERSEY SO FAR?
WELL, CONSIDERING THAT WE LANDED AT THE AIRPORT ONLY TWO HOURS AGO, I DON'T REALLY HAVE TOO MUCH TO COMMENT ON...
RENDERED BY P. BAGGE + J. "BLEACHY" BLANCHARD.
...EXCEPT THAT SO FAR I'M DISAPPOINTED BY ITS SIMILARITY TO EVERY OTHER PLACE I'VE EVER BEEN TO...
HOW DO YOU MEAN?
OH, YOU KNOW, NOTHING BUT CARS, HOUSES, HIGHWAYS, MINI-MALLS, AND A FEW SCATTERED TREES WHEREVER YOU LOOK...
YEAH, WELL, THAT'S THE BASIC SUB-URBAN LAND-SCAPE FOR YA... IT'S INES-CAPABLE...
BUT THERE ARE SUBTLE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN HERE AND THE WEST COAST... LIKE THE PEOPLE, F'RINSTANCE...
UH, BUDDY...



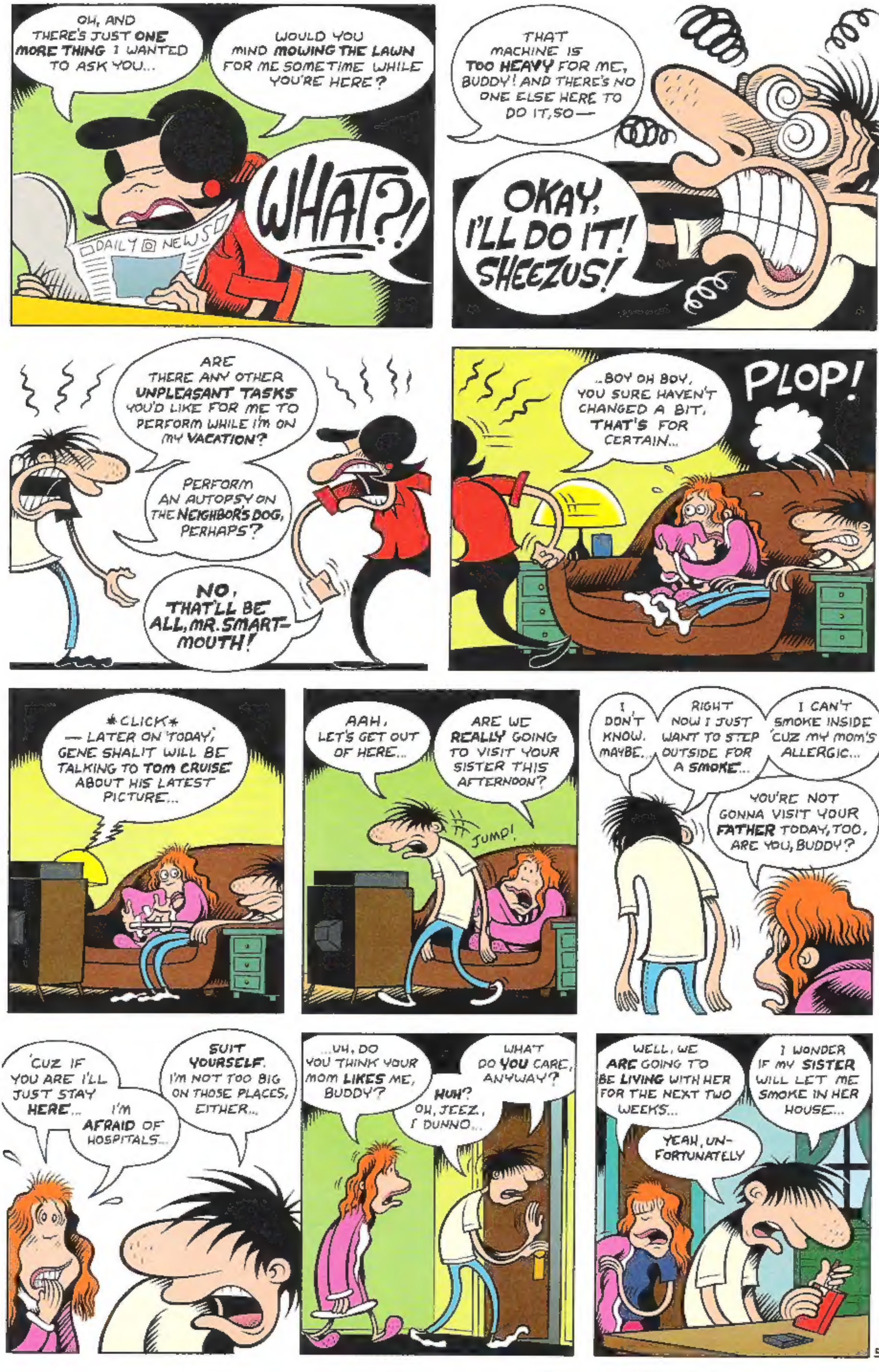
...THIS CAR ON OUR RIGHT IS BEARING DOWN ON US PRETTY FAST...
SO I SEE... BUT THERE'S ANOTHER CAR BLOCKING US ON OUR LEFT, SO I CAN'T PULL OVER...
SO HE'S JUST GOING TO HAVE TO YIELD TO US SOONER OR LATER...
BUT HE'S NOT YIELDING TO US! HE'S TRYING TO PASS US!
B-BUT THAT'S INSANE! HIS LANE WON'T EVEN EXIST PRETTY SOON!
EEEK! HE'S BANGING INTO US! BUDDY, SLOW DOWN!
HELL NO! I'VE GOT THE RIGHT OF WAY!
LET HIM CRASH IF THAT'S THE WAY HE WANTS IT!
BASH!
OH MY GOD! HE'S DRIVING ON THE GRASS, NOW! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!!!
NOT ONLY THAT BUT HE'S ACTUALLY PASSING US!
RUMBLE! RUMBLE!
HONK! HONK!
FUCK YOU, YOU GREASEBALL BASTARD!
I HOPE YOU DIE A THOUSAND DEATHS!
...DID YOU SEE THE WAY THIS BRAND NEW TAURUS DIED WHEN I TRIED TO FLOOR IT?!
I THOUGHT AMERICAN CARS WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO SUCK ANYMORE! THIS THING'S WORSE THAN A PINTO!
BUDDY, PLEASE PULL OVER BEFORE WE BOTH HAVE A HEART ATTACK!
SWERVE!
STOP!
WHEW!
HUFF *PUFF..*
...NOW I REMEMBER WHY I MOVED AWAY FROM THIS GODDAMNED PLACE...



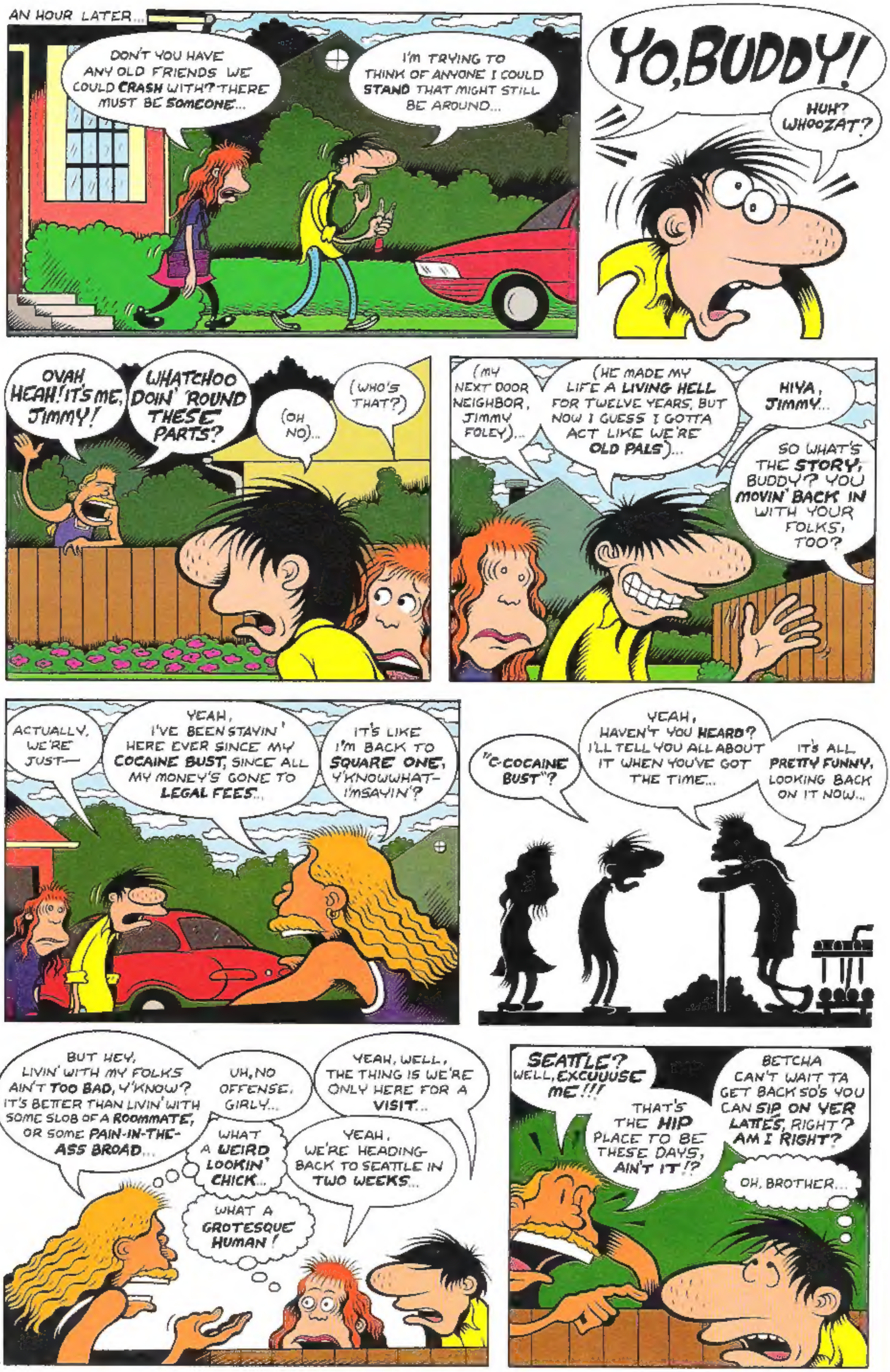
THE NEXT MORNING, AT BUDDY'S PARENTS' HOUSE...
SO KIDS, WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS?
SLURP
GRUNT
...STAY TUNED FOR MORE OF THE "TODAY SHOW"
...WELL?
OH, WELL, WE WERE THINKING OF LOOKING UP SOME OF BUDDY'S OLD FRIENDS, AND MAYBE VISITING THEM...
OR MAYBE NOT.
...OTHER THAN THAT, ANYTHING GOES, RIGHT, BUDDY?
GRUNT
?
ERRR... YES...
BUT WHAT I'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW IS WHAT YOUR LONG TERM PLANS ARE...
NOT JUST FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, BUT FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES...
?
!
I MEAN, DO THE TWO OF YOU EVER INTEND TO GET MARRIED, OR GO BACK TO SCHOOL? OR, OR...
AWW JEEZ, MOM, I DON'T KNOW! WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE, ANYWAY?
WELL PARDON ME FOR ASKING, BUT EVER SINCE YOU MOVED AWAY YOU'VE HARDLY TOLD US A THING ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO, AND I CAN'T HELP BUT BE CURIOUS, BEING YOUR MOTHER AND ALL!
...ALL RIGHT, AT LEAST ANSWER ME THIS: ARE YOU GOING TO STAY IN SEATTLE, OR DO YOU INTEND TO MOVE BACK HERE EV-ENTUALLY?
ACTUALLY, WE HAVE BEEN THINKING OF RELOCATING HERE, BUT WE HAVEN'T QUITE DECIDED YET...
OH! NOW THAT WOULD BE NICE! IF YOU WANTED TO YOU COULD ALWAYS—
YEAH, YEAH, NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I WANT TO HEAR THIS...
HERE'S THE LATEST CHAPTER OF THE O.J. SIMPSON SAGA...

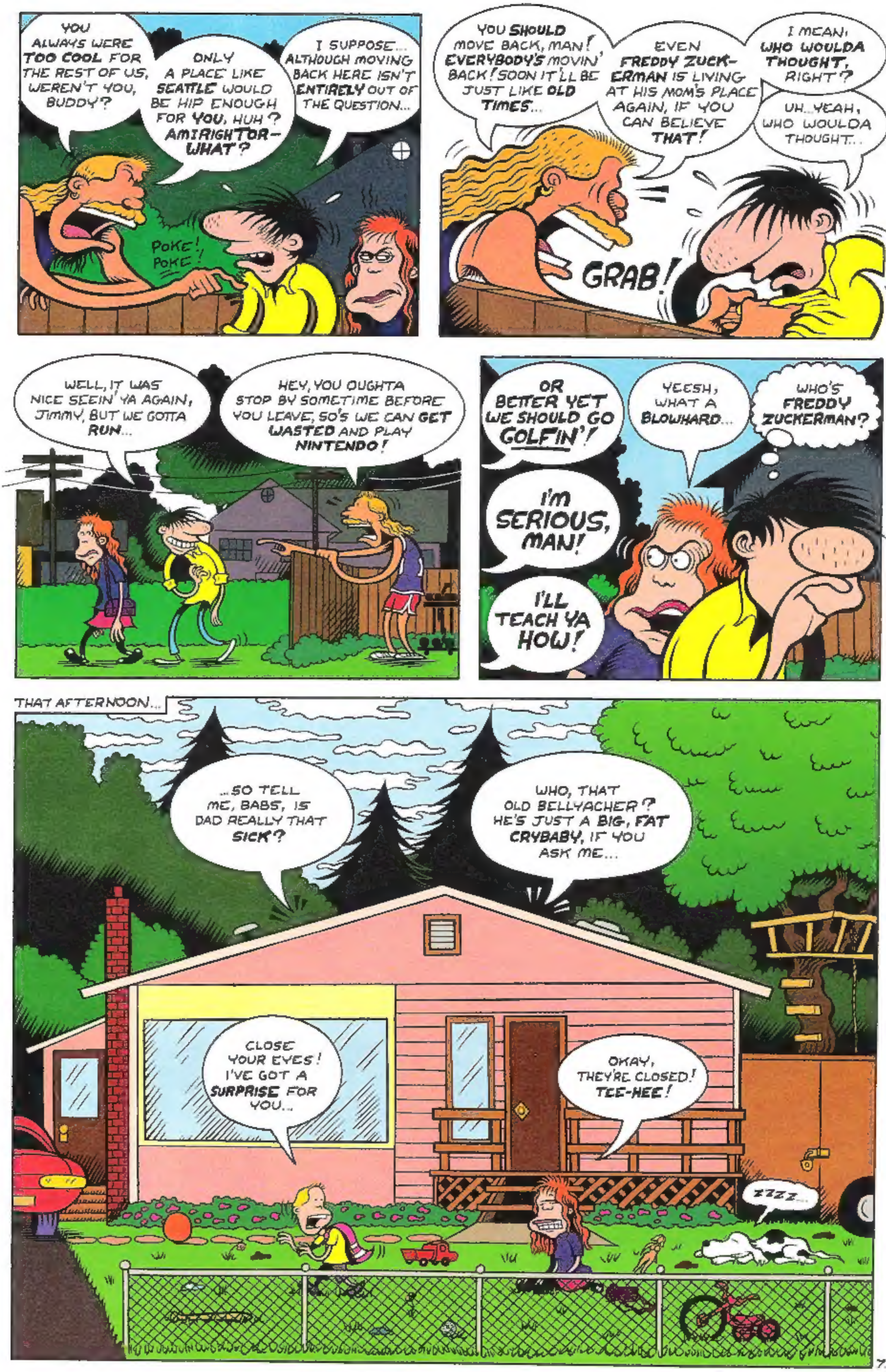


...THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING...
+CLICK+
HEY!
YOU DO INTEND TO VISIT YOUR FATHER AT THE HOSPITAL WHILE YOU'RE HERE, I TRUST...
AFTER ALL, WE HAVE NO IDEA WHEN HE'LL BE GETTING OUT, AND...
GROAN...
BUDDY, DON'T MAKE ME FORCE YOU—
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO SEE HIM! DON'T SWEAT IT, OKAY?
WHEN WILL YOU BE VISITING HIM? I NEED TO KNOW IN CASE HE ASKS...
SOON, OKAY? I'LL VISIT HIM SOON!
...NOT TODAY, BUT... SOON...
...SO, HOW COME NOBODY TOLD ME HE WAS SICK, ANYWAY?
OH, WELL, WE DIDN'T WANT TO WORRY YOU, ESPECIALLY SINCE THE DOCTORS DON'T THINK IT'S ANY-THING SERIOUS...
JUST SOME DIGESTIVE TROUBLE, ACCORDING TO THEM...
BUT YOUR FATHER'S CONVINCED THAT HE'S DYING OF CANCER OR A WEAK HEART, SO THEY'RE RUNNING ALL KINDS OF TESTS ON HIM...
IT'S A GOOD THING WE'RE INSURED, OR WE'D NEVER BE ABLE TO AFFORD ALL OF THIS NONSENSE...
HMMMM...
SO, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SAY HELLO TO YOUR SISTER? SHE DOESN'T LIVE VERY FAR FROM HERE, YOU KNOW—
ARRRGH!
OH FOR GOODNESS SAKES, BUDDY! YOU HAVEN'T EVEN MET HER TWO KIDS YET! I'M SURE SHE'S JUST DYING TO—
OKAY! I'LL VISIT HER TODAY, AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP!
SO TELL HER TO HAVE THE RED CARPET READY!
I'LL CALL HER RIGHT NOW, AS A MATTER OF FACT...
FINE! NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND I'D LIKE TO FINISH MY COFFEE IN PEACE...
MUTTER...
GRIPE...
KVETCH...



OH, AND THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING I WANTED TO ASK YOU...
WOULD YOU MIND MOWING THE LAWN FOR ME SOMETIME WHILE YOU'RE HERE?
WHAT?!
DAILY NEWS
THAT MACHINE IS TOO HEAVY FOR ME, BUDDY! AND THERE'S NO ONE ELSE HERE TO DO IT, SO—
OKAY, I'LL DO IT! SHEEZUS!
ARE THERE ANY OTHER UNPLEASANT TASKS YOU'D LIKE FOR ME TO PERFORM WHILE I'M ON MY VACATION?
PERFORM AN AUTOPSY ON THE NEIGHBOR'S DOG, PERHAPS?
NO, THAT'LL BE ALL, MR. SMART-MOUTH!
..BOY OH BOY, YOU SURE HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT, THAT'S FOR CERTAIN...
PLOP!
CLICK — LATER ON 'TODAY,' GENE SHALIT WILL BE TALKING TO TOM CRUISE ABOUT HIS LATEST PICTURE...
AAH, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE...
ARE WE REALLY GOING TO VISIT YOUR SISTER THIS AFTERNOON?
JUMP!
I, DON'T KNOW. MAYBE...
RIGHT NOW I JUST WANT TO STEP OUTSIDE FOR A SMOKE...
I CAN'T SMOKE INSIDE 'CUZ MY MOM'S ALLERGIC...
YOU'RE NOT GONNA VISIT YOUR FATHER TODAY, TOO, ARE YOU, BUDDY?
'CUZ IF YOU ARE I'LL JUST STAY HERE... I'M AFRAID OF HOSPITALS...
SUIT YOURSELF. I'M NOT TOO BIG ON THOSE PLACES, EITHER...
...UH, DO YOU THINK YOUR MOM LIKES ME, BUDDY?
WHAT DO YOU CARE, ANYWAY?
HUH? OH, JEEZ, I DUNNO...
WELL, WE ARE GOING TO BE LIVING WITH HER FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS...
I WONDER IF MY SISTER WILL LET ME SMOKE IN HER HOUSE...
YEAH, UN-FORTUNATELY

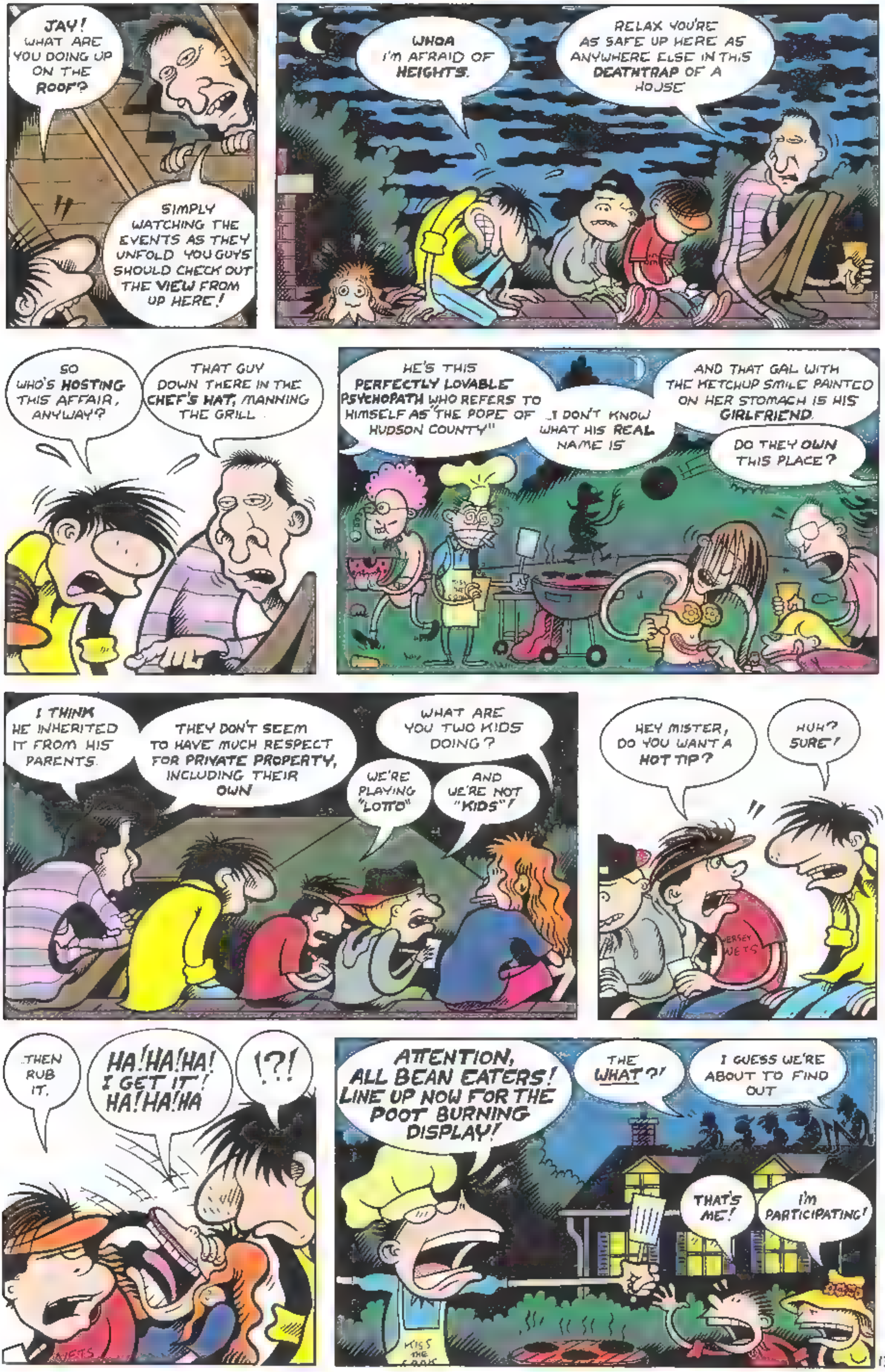

AN HOUR LATER...
DON'T YOU HAVE ANY OLD FRIENDS WE COULD CRASH WITH? THERE MUST BE SOMEONE...
I'M TRYING TO THINK OF ANYONE I COULD STAND THAT MIGHT STILL BE AROUND...
YO, BUDDY!
HUH? WHOOZAT?
OVAH HEAH! IT'S ME, JIMMY!
WHATCHOO DOIN' 'ROUND THESE PARTS?
(OH NO)...
(WHO'S THAT?)
(MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR, JIMMY FOLEY)...
(HE MADE MY LIFE A LIVING HELL FOR TWELVE YEARS, BUT NOW I GUESS I GOTTA ACT LIKE WE'RE OLD PALS)...
HIYA, JIMMY...
SO WHAT'S THE STORY, BUDDY? YOU MOVIN' BACK IN WITH YOUR FOLKS, TOO?
ACTUALLY, WE'RE JUST—
YEAH, I'VE BEEN STAYIN' HERE EVER SINCE MY COCAINE BUST, SINCE ALL MY MONEY'S GONE TO LEGAL FEES...
IT'S LIKE I'M BACK TO SQUARE ONE, Y'KNOWWHAT-I'MSAYIN'?
"C-COCAINE BUST"?
YEAH, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT WHEN YOU'VE GOT THE TIME...
IT'S ALL PRETTY FUNNY, LOOKING BACK ON IT NOW...
BUT HEY, LIVIN' WITH MY FOLKS AIN'T TOO BAD, Y'KNOW? IT'S BETTER THAN LIVIN' WITH SOME SLOB OF A ROOMMATE, OR SOME PAIN-IN-THE-ASS BROAD...
UH, NO OFFENSE, GIRLY...
YEAH, WELL, THE THING IS WE'RE ONLY HERE FOR A VISIT...
WHAT A WEIRD LOOKIN' CHICK...
WHAT A GROTESQUE HUMAN!
YEAH, WE'RE HEADING BACK TO SEATTLE IN TWO WEEKS...
SEATTLE? WELL, EXCUUUSE ME!!!
THAT'S THE HIP PLACE TO BE THESE DAYS, AIN'T IT!?
BETCHA CAN'T WAIT TA GET BACK SO'S YOU CAN SIP ON YER LATTES, RIGHT? AM I RIGHT?
OH, BROTHER...


YOU ALWAYS WERE TOO COOL FOR THE REST OF US, WEREN'T YOU, BUDDY?
ONLY A PLACE LIKE SEATTLE WOULD BE HIP ENOUGH FOR YOU, HUH? AMIRIGHTOR-WHAT?
POKE! POKE!
I SUPPOSE... ALTHOUGH MOVING BACK HERE ISN'T ENTIRELY OUT OF THE QUESTION...
YOU SHOULD MOVE BACK, MAN! EVERYBODY'S MOVIN' BACK! SOON IT'LL BE JUST LIKE OLD TIMES...
EVEN FREDDY ZUCKERMAN IS LIVING AT HIS MOM'S PLACE AGAIN, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE THAT!
GRAB!
I MEAN, WHO WOULDA THOUGHT, RIGHT?
UH...YEAH, WHO WOULDA THOUGHT...
WELL, IT WAS NICE SEEIN' YA AGAIN, JIMMY, BUT WE GOTTA RUN...
HEY, YOU OUGHTA STOP BY SOMETIME BEFORE YOU LEAVE, SO'S WE CAN GET WASTED AND PLAY NINTENDO!
OR BETTER YET WE SHOULD GO GOLFIN'!
I'M SERIOUS, MAN!
I'LL TEACH YA HOW!
YEESH, WHAT A BLOWHARD...
WHO'S FREDDY ZUCKERMAN?
THAT AFTERNOON...
...SO TELL ME, BABS, IS DAD REALLY THAT SICK?
WHO, THAT OLD BELLYACHER? HE'S JUST A BIG, FAT CRYBABY, IF YOU ASK ME...
CLOSE YOUR EYES! I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU...
OKAY, THEY'RE CLOSED! TEE-HEE!
ZZZZ...

I MEAN, IT'S TOO BAD THAT HE DOESN'T FEEL GOOD 'N' ALL, BUT WHAT DOES HE EXPECT THE REST OF US TO DO ABOUT IT?
BESIDES, I'VE GOT TWO REAL KIDS TO LOOK AFTER! I DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO PAMPER A GROWN MAN LIKE HIM...
HMMMM...
SUGAR
SO, WHAT'S THE LATEST ON OUR LITTLE BROTHER, BUTCH? ANYTHING NEW?
OH, NOT MUCH, EXCEPT THAT HE'S COMPLETELY OFF HIS ROCKER...
...THE NAVY PACKED HIM OFF TO SOMEWHERE IN EAST ASIA, WHERE HE MUST'VE CAUGHT THE CLAP OR SOMETHING, 'CUZ NOW HE GOES OFF ON THESE TIRADES AGAINST WHORES, AND WOMEN IN GENERAL, IN ALL OF HIS LETTERS...
?
NOW HOLD STILL WHILE I DO THIS...
...AND NOW HE CLAIMS TO BE CELIBATE...
PLUS I THINK HE'S DEVELOPED A REAL BAD DRINKING PROBLEM...
HE WAS BOOZING NON-STOP THE LAST TIME HE WAS HOME...
OH WELL, I'M GLAD TO SEE THE NAVY'S MAKING A REAL MAN OUT OF HIM...
EEEYUCK!
WHAT THE—
THAT SOUNDS LIKE LISA...
TYLER! WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING OFF TO?
COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE CREEP!
ZOOM!
LOOK WHAT HE DID TO ME! HE SQUISHED A DOG-TURD INTO MY HAIR WHILE MY EYES WERE CLOSED!
OH DEAR...
GROSS!
WHERE'D HE GO? I'M GONNA KICK HIS ASS!
NOW, NOW, LET ME TALK TO HIM....HE'S PROBABLY IN HIS USUAL HIDING PLACE...
♫..OH, TYLER! ♫ COME ON OUT, DEAR! NO ONE'S GOING TO HURT YOU...

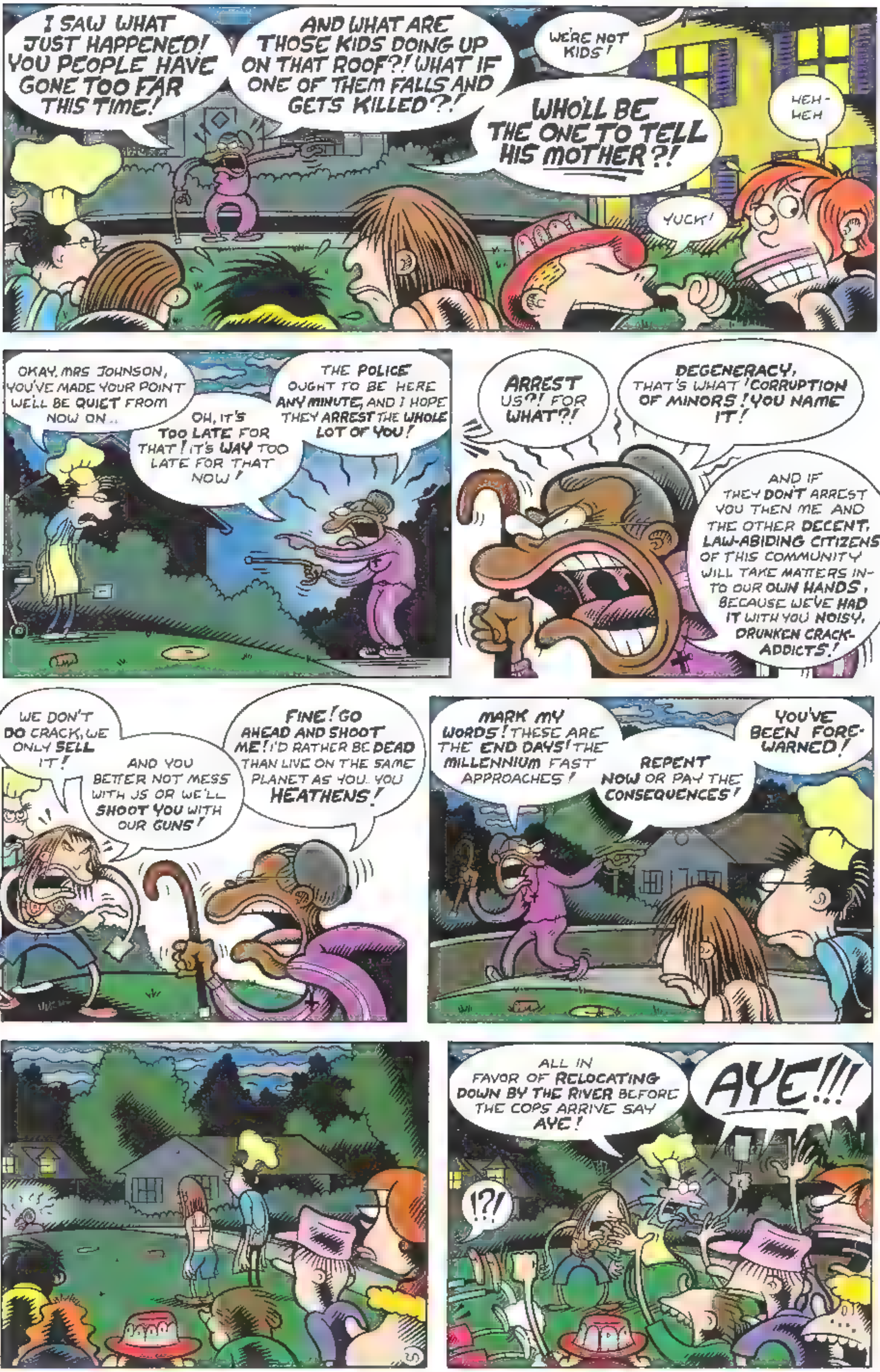
UH-HUH, JUST AS I THOUGHT HE'S HIDING IN HIS CLOSET
MUMBLE MUMBLE GRUMBLE
?
OKAY, TYLER, COME ON OUT AND TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED..
MUMBLE I-I WA WAS JUST STANDING THERE I DIDN'T I ONLY WE WERE JUST GRUMBLE
TRICK OR TREAT
WHAT IS HE SAYING? AND WHY IS HE WEARING THAT PUMPKIN GET-UP?
OH, HE ALWAYS PUTS ON A DISGUISE WHENEVER HE THINKS HE'S IN TROUBLE
OH.
IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S CONCOCTING SOME EXTRAVAGANT LIE
MUTTER SH-SHE SAID SHE WANTED ME TO-SH SHE TOLD ME TO
NOW TYLER, ARE YOU GOING TO TELL LISA YOU'RE SORRY?
NO
WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED?
SPLOSH!
IS THAT BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS DOG POOPIE? DID YOU THINK IT WAS JUST MUD?
UMMMM YEAH
MUD?!? OH, BUT EVEN STILL—
YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO PLAY "BEAUTY PARLOR," RIGHT, TYLER?
(HE LOVES TO PLAY "BEAUTY PARLOR"! IT'S THE CUTEST THING!)
THAT'S RIGHT I WAS PLAYIN' BEWTY PARLER
CAN I HAVE A COOKIE?
THEY'RE IN THE TOP DRAWER, DEAR
YOU SEE? HE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM
HE JUST GETS A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY SOMETIMES
NOW WHERE WERE WE, BEFORE WE WERE—
MOM!
SWIG!

THAT WEEKEND
YEE-HAH!
KEE-RASH!
DO THE HAMMERLOCK, YOU TURKEYNECKS.
NO TRESPASSING
HEY, LET'S GO GET THAT CHRISTMAS TREE AND DRAG IT BACK UP HERE AND THROW IT OUT THE WINDOW AGAIN!
YEAH!
STOMP! TRAMPLE! TRUDGE!
GANG WAY!
COMIN' THROUGH!
UHH WHY DO THEY KEEP THROWING THAT OLD TREE OUT THE WINDOW OVER AND OVER AGAIN?
BECAUSE IT'S FUN, I GUESS. WHY, AREN'T YOU HAVING FUN?
ACTUALLY, I'M HAVING A SWELL TIME, ALTHOUGH I FIND THE PEOPLE HERE ARE SOMEWHAT UNNERVING...
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. THIS WHOLE SCENE DOES HAVE A SLIGHTLY APOCALYPTIC FEEL TO IT.
IF I WERE A KING
I SURE WISH I COULD FIND MY FRIEND, JAY
HE'S THE ONE WHO TOLD ME ABOUT THIS SHINDIG, BUT SO FAR I DON'T RECOGNIZE A SINGLE SOUL
YO, BUDDY! CLIMB ON UP!

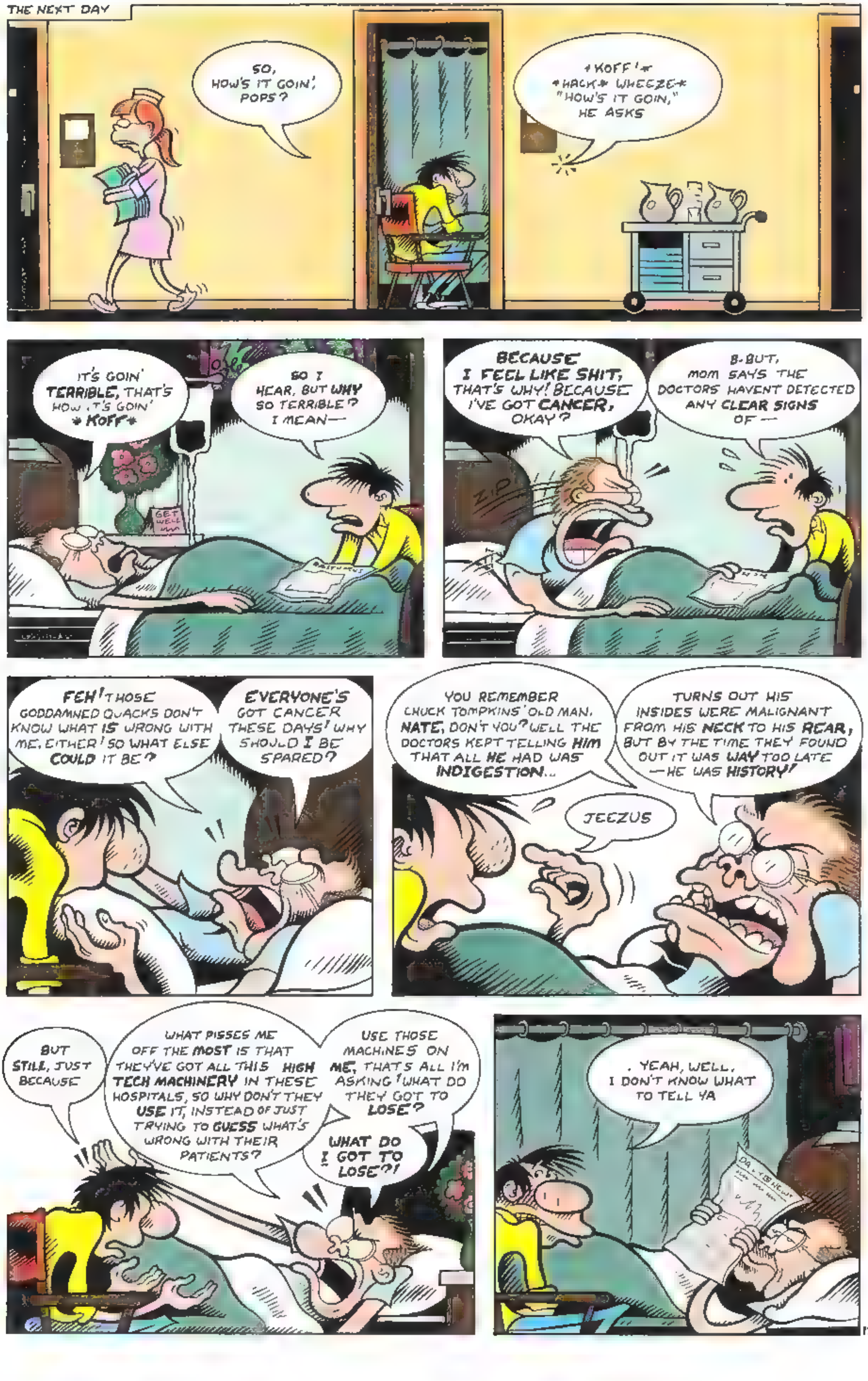

JAY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP ON THE ROOF?
SIMPLY WATCHING THE EVENTS AS THEY UNFOLD. YOU GUYS SHOULD CHECK OUT THE VIEW FROM UP HERE!
WHOA I'M AFRAID OF HEIGHTS.
RELAX YOU'RE AS SAFE UP HERE AS ANYWHERE ELSE IN THIS DEATHTRAP OF A HOUSE.
SO WHO'S HOSTING THIS AFFAIR, ANYWAY?
THAT GUY DOWN THERE IN THE CHEF'S HAT, MANNING THE GRILL.
HE'S THIS PERFECTLY LOVABLE PSYCHOPATH WHO REFERS TO HIMSELF AS "THE POPE OF HUDSON COUNTY"
...I DON'T KNOW WHAT HIS REAL NAME IS.
AND THAT GAL WITH THE KETCHUP SMILE PAINTED ON HER STOMACH IS HIS GIRLFRIEND.
DO THEY OWN THIS PLACE?
I THINK HE INHERITED IT FROM HIS PARENTS.
THEY DON'T SEEM TO HAVE MUCH RESPECT FOR PRIVATE PROPERTY, INCLUDING THEIR OWN.
WHAT ARE YOU TWO KIDS DOING?
WE'RE PLAYING "LOTTO"
AND WE'RE NOT "KIDS"!
HEY MISTER, DO YOU WANT A HOT TIP?
HUH? SURE!
JERSEY JETS
...THEN RUB IT.
HA!HA!HA! I GET IT! HA!HA!HA
!?!
ATTENTION, ALL BEAN EATERS! LINE UP NOW FOR THE POOT BURNING DISPLAY!
THE WHAT?!
I GUESS WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.
THAT'S ME!
I'M PARTICIPATING!
KISS THE COOK

HAVE YOUR LIGHTERS READY
GET SET, AND
GO!
IT'S BEAUTIFUL
WOW...
AWESOME!
FART-FWOOSH!!
BONK!
OW!
GOT ONE!
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
SORRY, MAN, BUT I COULDN'T RESIST! YOU LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF SITTING DUCKS UP THERE!
(I WOULDN'T TAKE THAT SITTING DOWN IF I WERE YOU)
NYAH! NYAH!
OH YEAH? WELL, I'M THE ONE WITH THE SUPERIOR VANTAGE POINT!
YOU'VE GOT NOWHERE TO HIDE, MY FRIEND!
THROW IT, MAN!
GET 'IM
EEEK!
LOOK OUT!
TOSS!
DRAT!
HA! MISSED ME!
KLUNK!
BUDDY! LOOK OUT!
WHOA

YIKES!
TRIP!
GRAB!
WHEW!
SNAP!
UH-OH...
LOOK OUT BELOW!
EVERYBODY RUN!
OH NO!
CRASH!
EEEEK! MY PANTS ARE ON FIRE! MY PANTS ARE ON FIRE!
QUICK! EVERYBODY DOUSE 'IM!
SPLOSH!
SSSS
HEY MAN, ARE YOU OKAY?
YEAH, SHOULD WE CALL A DOCTOR OR SOME-THING?
FLOP!
ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE!
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON OVER HERE?!
OH SHIT

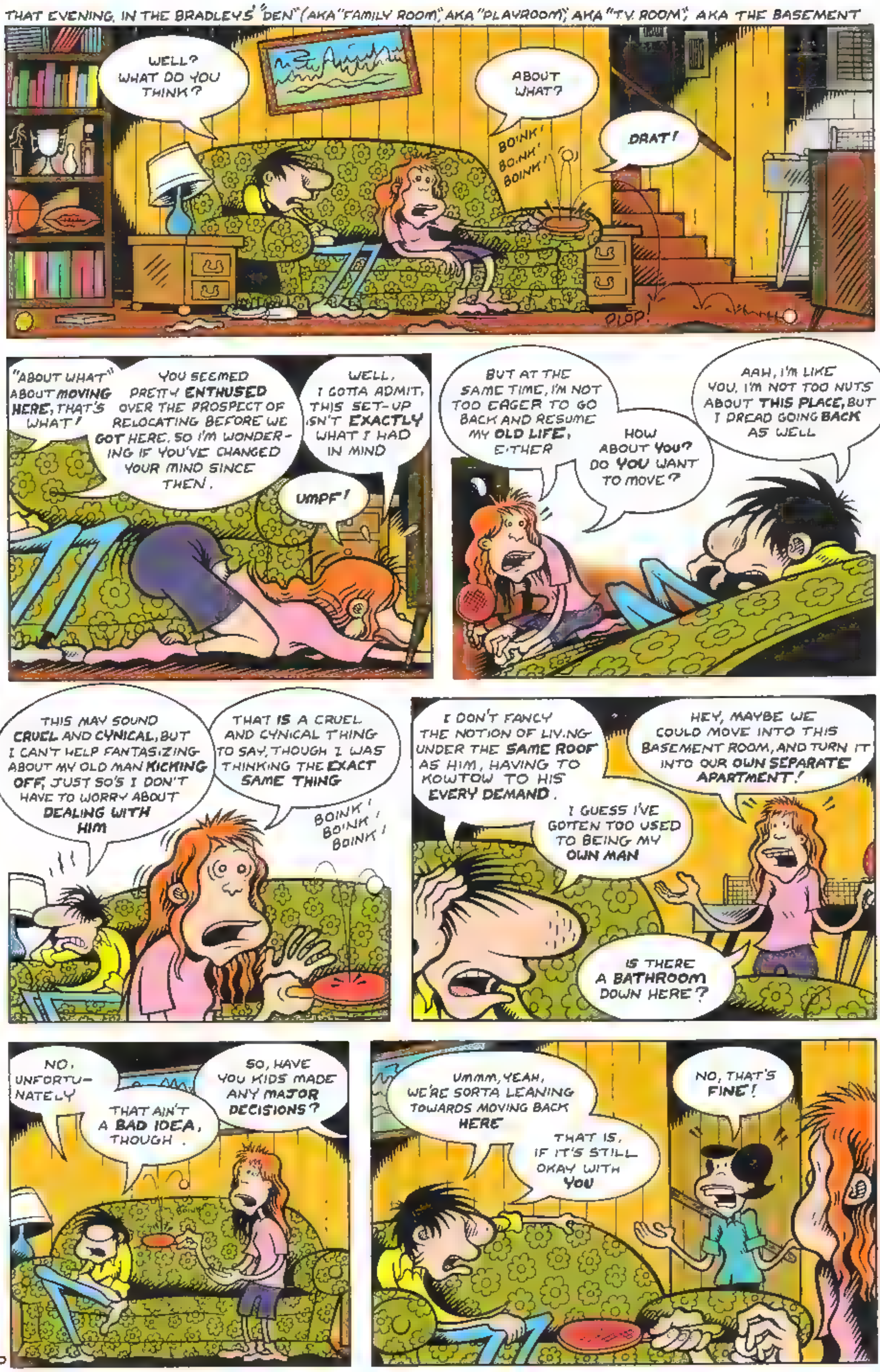


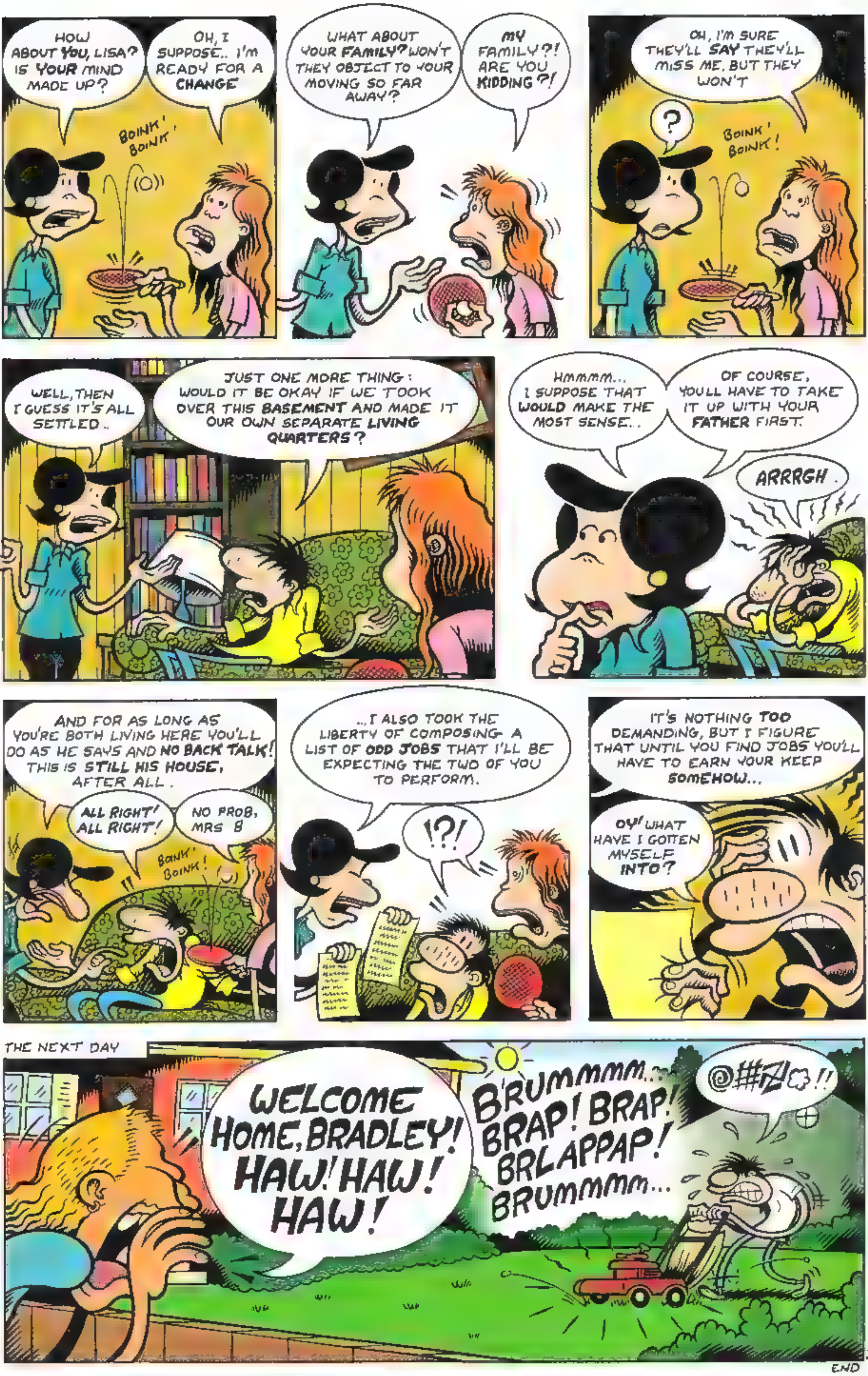
I SAW WHAT JUST HAPPENED! YOU PEOPLE HAVE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME!
AND WHAT ARE THOSE KIDS DOING UP ON THAT ROOF?! WHAT IF ONE OF THEM FALLS AND GETS KILLED?!
WE'RE NOT KIDS!
WHO'LL BE THE ONE TO TELL HIS MOTHER?!
HEH-HEH
YUCK!
OKAY, MRS JOHNSON, YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT. WE'LL BE QUIET FROM NOW ON...
OH, IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT! IT'S WAY TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW!
THE POLICE OUGHT TO BE HERE ANY MINUTE, AND I HOPE THEY ARREST THE WHOLE LOT OF YOU!
ARREST US?! FOR WHAT?!
DEGENERACY, THAT'S WHAT! CORRUPTION OF MINORS! YOU NAME IT!
AND IF THEY DON'T ARREST YOU THEN ME AND THE OTHER DECENT, LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS OF THIS COMMUNITY WILL TAKE MATTERS INTO OUR OWN HANDS, BECAUSE WE'VE HAD IT WITH YOU NOISY, DRUNKEN CRACK-ADDICTS!
WE DON'T DO CRACK, WE ONLY SELL IT!
AND YOU BETTER NOT MESS WITH US OR WE'LL SHOOT YOU WITH OUR GUNS!
FINE! GO AHEAD AND SHOOT ME! I'D RATHER BE DEAD THAN LIVE ON THE SAME PLANET AS YOU.. YOU HEATHENS!
MARK MY WORDS! THESE ARE THE END DAYS! THE MILLENNIUM FAST APPROACHES!
REPENT NOW OR PAY THE CONSEQUENCES!
YOU'VE BEEN FORE-WARNED!
ALL IN FAVOR OF RELOCATING DOWN BY THE RIVER BEFORE THE COPS ARRIVE SAY AYE!
AYE!!!
!?!


THE NEXT DAY
SO, HOW'S IT GOIN', POPS?
KOFF! *HACK* WHEEZE* "HOW'S IT GOIN," HE ASKS
IT'S GOIN' TERRIBLE, THAT'S HOW IT'S GOIN' *KOFF*
SO I HEAR, BUT WHY SO TERRIBLE? I MEAN—
GET WELL
BECAUSE I FEEL LIKE SHIT, THAT'S WHY! BECAUSE I'VE GOT CANCER, OKAY?
B-BUT, MOM SAYS THE DOCTORS HAVENT DETECTED ANY CLEAR SIGNS OF —
ZIP
FEH! THOSE GODDAMNED QUACKS DON'T KNOW WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME, EITHER! SO WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE?
EVERYONE'S GOT CANCER THESE DAYS! WHY SHOULD I BE SPARED?
YOU REMEMBER CHUCK TOMPKINS' OLD MAN, NATE, DON'T YOU? WELL THE DOCTORS KEPT TELLING HIM THAT ALL HE HAD WAS INDIGESTION...
TURNS OUT HIS INSIDES WERE MALIGNANT FROM HIS NECK TO HIS REAR, BUT BY THE TIME THEY FOUND OUT IT WAS WAY TOO LATE — HE WAS HISTORY!
JEEZUS
BUT STILL, JUST BECAUSE
WHAT PISSES ME OFF THE MOST IS THAT THEY'VE GOT ALL THIS HIGH TECH MACHINERY IN THESE HOSPITALS, SO WHY DON'T THEY USE IT, INSTEAD OF JUST TRYING TO GUESS WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEIR PATIENTS?
USE THOSE MACHINES ON ME, THAT'S ALL I'M ASKING! WHAT DO THEY GOT TO LOSE?
WHAT DO I GOT TO LOSE?!
. YEAH, WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YA

SO, DID YOU VISIT YOUR SISTER YET?
UH-HUH. THOSE ARE, UH, TWO LIVELY KIDS SHE'S GOT
AND HAS HER EX BEEN SENDING HER CHILD SUPPORT LIKE HE'S SUPPOSED TO?
HUH? OH, I DUNNO, THE SUBJECT NEVER CAME UP.
HE'D BETTER BE OR WE MAY JUST HAVE TO RUB HIM OUT, YOU'N' ME
UH-HUH
"RUB HIM OUT"?
LORD HOW I HATE THAT GUY
AHEM SO, YOUR MOM TELLS ME YOU'RE THINKING OF MOVING BACK HOME
WELL, YEAH, THINKING ABOUT IT...
THAT IS, IF THAT'S OKAY WITH YOU. IT'LL ONLY BE TEMPORARY
GET WELL SOON!
IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME AT ALL, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH..
THOUGH I'M SURE YOUR MOTHER COULD USE SOME HELP AROUND THE HOUSE, SINCE I'M NOT GOOD FOR MUCH LATELY
I KNOW. SHE'S ALREADY PUT ME TO WORK
SOX BOP BOSOX
STRIKE LOOMS
BUT IF YOU DO MOVE BACK YOU GOTTA BE QUIET. NO LOUD MUSIC— YOU UNDER-STAND?
MY SYSTEM CAN'T TAKE IT.
RIGHT. NO PROBLEM
AND YOU'LL HAVE TO GET YOUR OWN CAR AS SOON AS POSSIBLE
I WON'T HAVE YOU DRIVING MY CAR ALL OVER CREATION, RACKING UP THE MILEAGE
OKAY! I'LL GET MY OWN CAR! SHEESH!
GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE THESE STINKIN' MILLIONAIRE BALLPLAYERS HAVE THE NERVE TO GO ON STRIKE! IT'S DISGUSTING!
WHAT ARE THEY PAYIN' SOME OF THESE BUMS, FIVE MILLION PER? WHAT A WASTE
YEAH, WELL, I THINK I'D BETTER BE GOING
OH YEAH? WELL, THANKS FOR STOPPIN' BY.
AND THANKS FOR BRINGIN' ME THE PAPER!
DON'T MENTION IT

REGISTRATION DESK
GIFTS
SO, HOW'D IT GO?
NOT BAD IT WAS ONLY MILDLY GRIM
SAY, ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO MEET HIM?
HE REALLY DOESN'T LOOK ALL THAT BAD
NO, BUDDY, PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME! I JUST CAN'T DEAL WITH SICK OR DYING PEOPLE
BUT HE'S NOT DYING! AT LEAST, NOT OFFICIALLY
FOR GOODNESS SAKES, LISA, HE'S MY OLD MAN—
I DON'T CARE!
SIGH ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO.
BUT I CAN'T GET OVER HOW SILLY YOU'RE BEHAVING
OKAY, I'LL GO SEE HIM, IF IT'S SUCH A BIG DEAL TO YOU! SHEESH!
BUT IT'S NOT A BIG DEAL, THAT'S JUST MY POINT
JUST SHOW ME WHICH ROOM IS HIS, ALL RIGHT?!
(IT'S THAT ONE. 206 B)
(I SEE IT! NOW YOU WAIT HERE)
WAIT HERE? WHY?
(SSSH! I JUST WANNA TAKE A PEEK FIRST, OKAY?)
OKAY, I SAW HIM. LET'S GO
?
ZIP!


THAT EVENING, IN THE BRADLEYS' "DEN" (AKA "FAMILY ROOM", AKA "PLAYROOM", AKA "T.V. ROOM", AKA THE BASEMENT
WELL? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
ABOUT WHAT?
BOINK! BOINK! BOINK!
DRAT!
PLOP!
"ABOUT WHAT" ABOUT MOVING HERE, THAT'S WHAT!
YOU SEEMED PRETTY ENTHUSED OVER THE PROSPECT OF RELOCATING BEFORE WE GOT HERE. SO I'M WONDERING IF YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND SINCE THEN.
WELL, I GOTTA ADMIT, THIS SET-UP ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND
UMPF!
BUT AT THE SAME TIME, I'M NOT TOO EAGER TO GO BACK AND RESUME MY OLD LIFE, EITHER
HOW ABOUT YOU? DO YOU WANT TO MOVE?
AAH, I'M LIKE YOU, I'M NOT TOO NUTS ABOUT THIS PLACE, BUT I DREAD GOING BACK AS WELL
THIS MAY SOUND CRUEL AND CYNICAL, BUT I CAN'T HELP FANTASIZING ABOUT MY OLD MAN KICKING OFF, JUST SO'S I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT DEALING WITH HIM
THAT IS A CRUEL AND CYNICAL THING TO SAY, THOUGH I WAS THINKING THE EXACT SAME THING
BOINK! BOINK! BOINK!
I DON'T FANCY THE NOTION OF LIVING UNDER THE SAME ROOF AS HIM, HAVING TO KOWTOW TO HIS EVERY DEMAND.
I GUESS I'VE GOTTEN TOO USED TO BEING MY OWN MAN
HEY, MAYBE WE COULD MOVE INTO THIS BASEMENT ROOM, AND TURN IT INTO OUR OWN SEPARATE APARTMENT!
IS THERE A BATHROOM DOWN HERE?
NO, UNFORTUNATELY
THAT AIN'T A BAD IDEA, THOUGH.
SO, HAVE YOU KIDS MADE ANY MAJOR DECISIONS?
UMMM, YEAH, WE'RE SORTA LEANING TOWARDS MOVING BACK HERE
THAT IS, IF IT'S STILL OKAY WITH YOU
NO, THAT'S FINE!



HOW ABOUT YOU, LISA? IS YOUR MIND MADE UP?
OH, I SUPPOSE.. I'M READY FOR A CHANGE
BOINK! BOINK!
WHAT ABOUT YOUR FAMILY? WON'T THEY OBJECT TO YOUR MOVING SO FAR AWAY?
MY FAMILY?! ARE YOU KIDDING?!
OH, I'M SURE THEY'LL SAY THEY'LL MISS ME, BUT THEY WON'T
?
BOINK! BOINK!
WELL, THEN I GUESS IT'S ALL SETTLED..
JUST ONE MORE THING: WOULD IT BE OKAY IF WE TOOK OVER THIS BASEMENT AND MADE IT OUR OWN SEPARATE LIVING QUARTERS?
HMMMM... I SUPPOSE THAT WOULD MAKE THE MOST SENSE..
OF COURSE, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT UP WITH YOUR FATHER FIRST.
ARRRGH.
AND FOR AS LONG AS YOU'RE BOTH LIVING HERE YOU'LL DO AS HE SAYS AND NO BACK TALK! THIS IS STILL HIS HOUSE, AFTER ALL.
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!
NO PROB, MRS B
BOINK! BOINK!
...I ALSO TOOK THE LIBERTY OF COMPOSING A LIST OF ODD JOBS THAT I'LL BE EXPECTING THE TWO OF YOU TO PERFORM.
!?!
IT'S NOTHING TOO DEMANDING, BUT I FIGURE THAT UNTIL YOU FIND JOBS YOU'LL HAVE TO EARN YOUR KEEP SOMEHOW...
OY! WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO?
THE NEXT DAY
WELCOME HOME, BRADLEY! HAW! HAW! HAW!
BRUMMMMM... BRAP! BRAP! BRLAPPAP! BRUMMMM...
@#!Z!✿!!
END

SAY NOW, WHAT IS ALL THIS PALAVER? WHY, IT'S THE...

PALAVER PAGES!

PLEASE ADDRESS ALL LETTERS OF CRITICISM TO JIM BLANCHARD—P.B

Hello, and welcome to the new, improved, full-color, total-self-out, do whatever it-takes-to-appeal-to-the-mainstream-sensibilites-of-most retailers-and distributors issue of *Hate!* I've even got an *inker* now! Aren't I *disgusting*?! This feels like the cartoonist equivalent of "Goin Vegas" — all I need now is a custom tailored sequined jump suit to wear at comic conventions! (Come to think of it, that's not a bad idea .. Hmmm...) Anyhow, my main reason for doing this is in response to you, the *readers'*, number one major complaint: that *Hate* doesn't come out often enough. This is a source of frustration for me as well, since I'm always way ahead of myself story idea-wise, but it's my laborious drawing "technique" that always slows me down So I recruited old pal and Fantagraphics flunky **Jim Blanchard** to help me out with the last and (for me) least fun part of the "creative process" on my longer stories, and the results came out even better that I expected. Plus it doesn't hurt that Jim B's "street-cred" as an underground/alternative/threat-to-the-community-type artist is more authentic than mine, and hopefully will help this comic book cling to its undeserved but fairly lucrative "hipster" reputation. (For proof please check out any of Jim's self-published titles: ***Cruel World, Gods & Dogs***, etc., by writing to: Box 20321, Sea, WA, 98102.).. As for going full-color, this is something that I've *always* wanted to do, only economics made it impossible for me until now. And now that it is possible I'd like to thank **Mary Woodring**, whose expert help and advice in this area saved this comic from looking really *lousy* It's no wonder, then, that when it comes to working with color, the Woodring household is your official "House of Talent"!

ATOMIC BOOKS PROPRIETOR SCOTT H BARKS OUT INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS LOYAL CUSTOMERS

Right now I'm picking through six months worth of mail and comic shop purchases, trying to decide which of this batch is the most worthy of your attention, aside from the numerous titles that I've already trumpeted in the past. 'Tis interesting to note that several of the most notable new comic titles of this last year were published by Starhead Comics, such as ***Planet of the Geeks*** by the ever artful R.L. Crabb, ***Tomato*** by (relative) newcomer Ellen Forney and especially Mack White's super-bizarre ***Mutant Book of the Dead***. This last one is particularly hard to find due to low orders, so I urge you to write to Mike Dowers A.S.A.P and try to get your hands on these and any other super-fine Starhead titles while they're still gettable. (Box 30044, Sea, WA 98103).. In trying to decide which comic deserves *Hate's* official "Humdinger of the Month" award I'm torn between two titles: Seth's ***Palookaville*** #'s 4 & 5, published by Drawn & Quarterly, in which "Sweetie-Feetie" outdoes himself with a charming new story line, and Jeff Johnson's ***Nurture the Devil*** #2 (Fantagraphics), which is much more disturbing and ominous than the first issue. Reading this ish makes me worry about poor Jeff's *mental state*, which just goes to show that he's on the right track!...In the self publishing department, it's about time I made mention of Megan Kelso's impressive ***Girl Hero***, now in its third issue Her dense, idiosyncratic drawing style is a perfect match for her vaguely paranoid tales of persecution and alienation. Send $3.00 to 4505 University Way NE, Box 536, Sea, WA 98105, and be prepared to say: "Yikes!" Another fine self made comic book is ***Golem***, by two Texas 'toonists named Tom

KUCKY KORNER, STARRING GARY LEIB AND THAT HOLLY-GO-LOUDLY, DAME DARCY ©'94 PBAGGE

King and Walt Holcombe. Both these guys are top-flight artists, and their stories are very wacky & mean-spirited. Send $3.00 to: Box 49751, Austin, TX, 78765. (Also ask them about their new series of mini-comics, esp. "Fascist Cartoonist" & "Furvert"!) A new face on the scene that I'd like to draw your attention to is Lucy Sweet, whose self-published comic book, ***Unskinny***, reminds me of J. Abel's ***Artbabe*** in both its style and themes, though both her art and *stories* are considerably *cruder*, dealing w/her shameless obsessions of food, boys and *revenge!* Send about $3.00 to: 106 Brighton Grove, Fenham, Newcastle-Upon-Tyne, NE4-5NT, U.K.

Meanwhile, in the world of fanzines, the new kid on the block is the already infamous Queen Itchy and her *highly* personal zine, ***Shit & Garbage***. The latest issue, #2, is a doozy, chock full of ego, confession, worship and vilification. What more could you ask for? Send $3.00 to: Box 770, Sherburne, NY, 13460...***Full Frontal Nudity*** is an unabashedly enthusiastic fanzine about alternative comics, featuring interviews with Dave Cooper and Adrian Tomine, as well as reviews of just about everything. It's edited & published by an eager young pup named Kyle Rimkus, who's sure to be taking us all to task much more severely as he gets older! ($2.00 to 20614 S. Driftwood Dr., Frankfort, IL. 60423)...Finally, I'd like to make mention of a fanzine that's been around for quite a while, but that I haven't bothered to read until the editor dumped a pile of 'em into my sweaty, penny-pinching hands, namely ***Panty Line Fever***. This cute li'l mag deals mainly with all things porno-related, but in a charming, friendly fashion, if that makes any sense. Issue #4 has a D. Clowes interview, so that's a good place to start. Write to: Rick S. Hall, 234 E. 7th St., #1FE, NYC, NY, 10009. Include $4.00 per ish.

Here's a few letters:

Dear Pete Bagge,

My father, who is a big John Wayne fan, thought your "I scream, you scream, we all scream for heroin" t-shirt was funny. What a world.

Steve Smith
Buffalo, NY

Pee Bagge,

How about this slogan for a poster–"Hate is great!" and you could show Buddy with a lot of flowers, unicorns, rainbows etc. floating around his gruesome mug? If you use this, please give me a percentage of the profits.

Paul Robinson
Petoski, MI

Dear Peter,

I really can't wait to see the new issue (the color one) but I must say that it really pisses me off what Styx Distributors wrote about it in their new catalog..."Now that it's in color the sky's the limit for this book!" Arrg! As if *Hate* can not be enjoyed or be popular in B & W!! Yeah...I know what they are getting at...that now "people" that wouldn't even consider buying a b & w comic will now look at it. Fuck them! Anyone that shortsighted is better off sticking to their "X" comics.

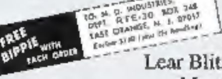
Robin Bougie
Saskatoon, Canada

Dear Peter,

It's really funny that you'd write a story on "the Bippy" (#15). When I was younger, my brother had won one at a local carnival. He used to take it and go, "I'm Bippy! Bip! Bip!" then proceed to smash & hit me & my other bro with it. I grew to HATE the Bippy. So when #15 came out, he called to tell me about it being in *Hate*. I guess he felt he needed to be forgiven somehow. Thank you, now our lives are better because of *Hate*.

from Ian Jeans, Ottawa,Ont.

Love,



Lear Blitzstein
Mantua, NJ

Dear Peter,

Just thought I'd write and say thanks for mentioning *Way Out Strips* in *Hate* #15. I enjoyed *Hate* #15 very much, especially your Mike Love impersonation. I s'pose it's time to worry when you want to impersonate Brian Wilson.

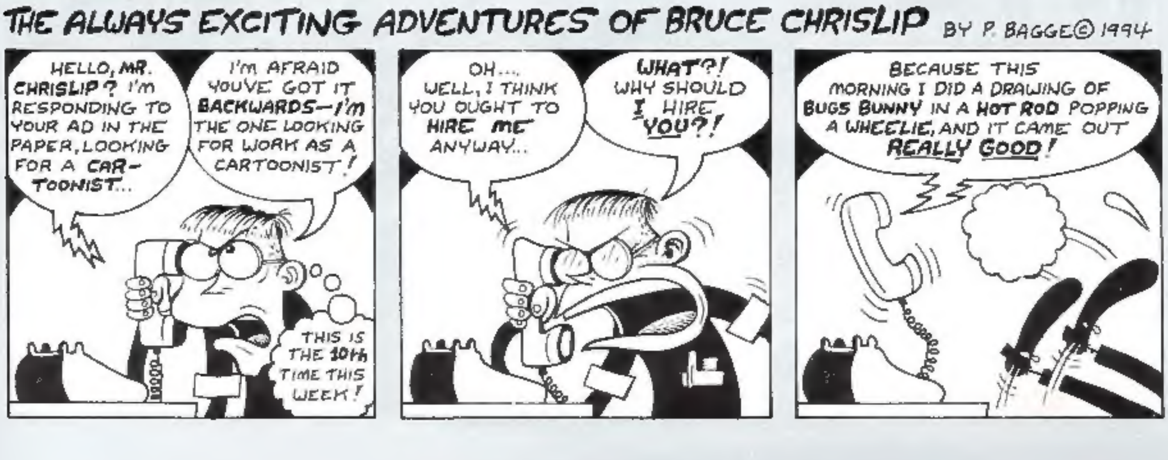
Carol Swain
London, UK

Lastly but not leastly, I'd like to thank: Ted of See Hear (and his employee who threatened to beat me with the "peacemaker"), Helena Harvilicz, Bob Sikoryak, Arielle & Dave, Chuck Tooley of Comic Stop in Plymouth Meeting, Pa (located at the "Mall of *Death*"), Scott of Atomic Books, James Taylor (not the *singer*, but the *pickled punk collector*, stupids!), Steve M. and the other Nasty Little Men, Holly George-Warren, the folks at Meltdown Comics in Los Angeles, Jane & Jeff, ex-

ADDICTED TO 'HATE'!
from Anders Worm, Denmark

Fantagraphics carnival barker and founder-of-grunge Larry Reid, those Hernandez couples, and, uh, no one else. Oh, and **news flash:** I and many other underground/alternative heavyweights (tho' none of us are particularly heavy) will be attending Lee's Comics First Comicon and Blowout Sale, this Oct. 22nd-23rd in San Mateo, CA, at the San Mateo Expo Center. We're sure to be doin' things the Lee way, and if you know what that means you'll be there with your camcorders ready. 'Til next ish!

—P.B., Sept. '94.



GiVE US YER FUCKiN' MONEY!

HATE COMICS!

ISSUES #1 THROUGH 15, NOW IN ITS BAZILLIONTH* PRINTING! ...OKAY, HERE'S THE PLAN: ORDER ALL OF THESE BACK ISSUES WHILE YOU STILL CAN, SO'S THAT SOMEDAY YOU CAN BRAG TO ALL YOUR JOHNNY-COME-LATELY PALS THAT YOU WERE HIP-TO-HATE BACK IN THE DAYS WHEN IT WAS BADLY DRAWN AND PRINTED ON TOILET PAPER! ONLY $3.00 PER COPY! (ALL PRICES INCLUDE POSTAGE)

*I WISH!

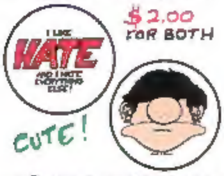
OTHER COMICS!

NEAT STUFF
ALL FOUR ALL-BRADLEYS ISSUES ARE NOW IN PRINT, BUT THESE REPRINTS NEVER LAST FOR LONG, AND MAY NOT BE AVAILABLE AGAIN FOR A LONG TIME, SO YOU'D BETTER ACT FAST! (NS #5 IS ALSO STILL AVAILABLE.) $3.50 PER COPY

NEW!

MARTINI BATON
BANNED IN THE U.K. FOR BEING THE WORTHLESS FILTH THAT IT IS. FEATURES ENTIRE BAGGE/CARRINO COLLABORATIONS FROM WEIRDO $3.50

BUTTONS!



$2.00 FOR BOTH

CUTE!

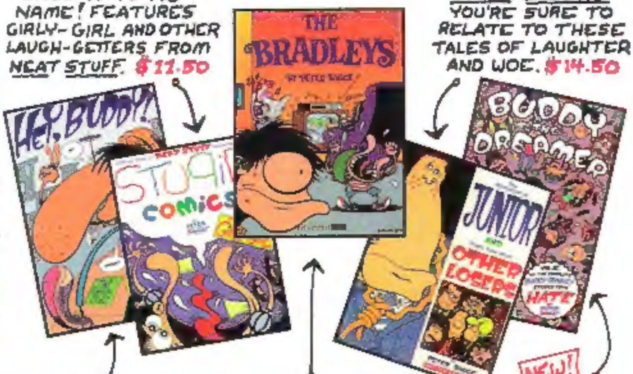
POSTCARDS!

PRETTY! PACK OF 10 $4.95

BOOKS!

STUPID COMICS LIVES UP TO ITS NAME! FEATURES GIRLY-GIRL AND OTHER LAUGH-GETTERS FROM NEAT STUFF. $11.50

JUNIOR AND OTHER LOSERS YOU'RE SURE TO RELATE TO THESE TALES OF LAUGHTER AND WOE. $14.50



HEY, BUDDY! THE FIRST FIVE ISSUES OF HATE SQUISHED INTO ONE VOLUME! $14.00 SIGNED HARDCOVER: $37.00

THE BRADLEYS ALL THE BRADLEYS STORIES FROM NEAT STUFF COLLECTED INTO ONE TOME, NOW IN IT'S 3rd. PRINTING! $15.95

NEW! BUDDY THE DREAMER REPRINTS #6–10 OF HATE. FEATURES "LEONARD AND THE LOVE GODS." $14.00 HARDCOVER: $37.00

THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS, COMICS ARE "LITURITURE," AND THE PROOF IS IN THE BINDING!

RUBBER STAMP!

$7.95

BITCHIN'!

HATS!

NEW!

"NICE" HATE HAT, WITH BUDDY'S MUG EMBLAZONED ON IT. COMES IN OWL-LOVIN' FOREST GREEN.

"MEAN" HATE HAT, WITH LOGO ON FRONT. GUARANTEED TO CAUSE TROUBLE. COMES IN WHITE ON BLACK.

EACH HAT ONLY $16.95

T-SHIRTS!

"I LIKE HATE ETC."... WELL, YOU PROBABLY LIKE EIGHTBALL BETTER, BUT YOU GET THE IDEA. BLACK + RED ON WHITE. M, L, XL. $16.95

"I SCREAM, ETC"... WEAR THIS AND MAYBE SOMEONE WILL GIVE YOU SOME FREE HEROIN. FULL COLOR ON BLACK. M, L, XL. $16.95

NEW! "WHAT'S THE USE?" W/ LOGO ON BACK. COMES IN LIFE-AFFIRMING BLACK ON GREY. M, L, XL: $17.95 XXL: $19.95

HELP KEEP FANTAGRAPHICS IN BUSINESS FOR ONE MORE MISERABLE DAY BY ORDERING NOW!

Send me the following:

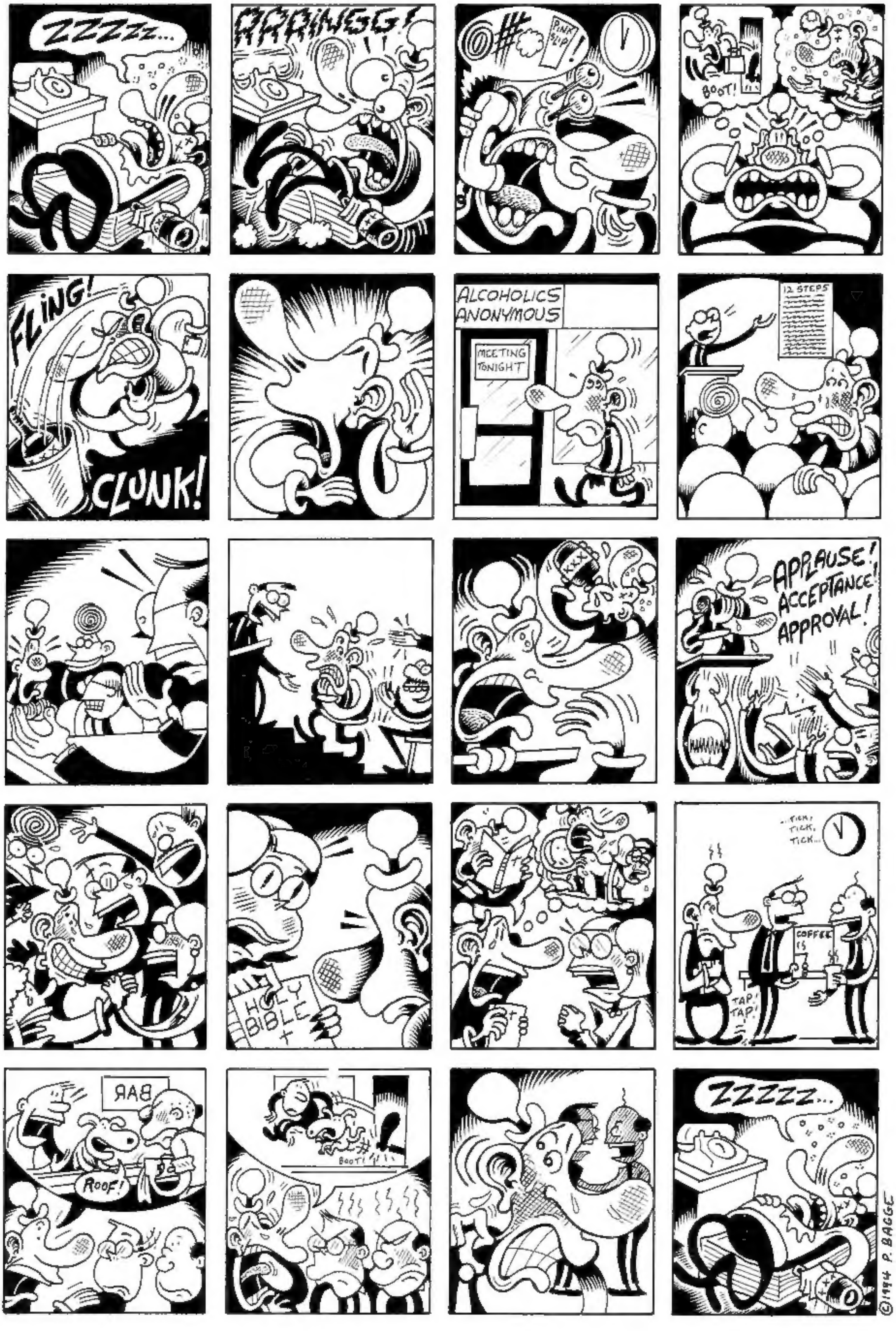
HATE COMICS ($3.00 each)
❑ #1 ❑ #2 ❑ #3 ❑ #4 ❑ #5 ❑ #6 ❑ #7 ❑ #8
❑ #9 ❑ #10 ❑ #11 ❑ #12 ❑ #13 ❑ #14 ❑ #15
NEAT STUFF MAGAZINES ($3.50 each)
❑ #5 ❑ #6 ❑ #9 ❑ #12 ❑ #15
❑ MARTINI BATON ($3.50)
❑ HATE BUTTONS ($2.00)
❑ HATE POSTCARDS ($4.95)
❑ BUDDY RUBBER STAMP ($7.95)
❑ STUPID COMICS ($11.50)
❑ THE BRADLEYS ($15.95)
❑ JUNIOR AND OTHER LOSERS ($14.50)
❑ HEY BUDDY SOFTCOVER ($14.00)
❑ HEY BUDDY HARDCVR ($37.00)
❑ BUDDY THE DREAMER SOFT ($14.00)
❑ BUDDY THE DREAMER HARD ($37.00)
❑ "NICE" BUDDY HAT ($16.95)
❑ "MEAN" HATE HAT ($16.95)
❑ "I LIKE HATE" T-SHIRT ($16.95)
specify size: ❑ L ❑ XL
❑ "I SCREAM" T-SHIRT ($16.95)
specify size: ❑ L ❑ XL
❑ "WHAT'S THE USE?" T-SHIRT ($17.95)
specify size: ❑ L ❑ XL (❑ XXL $19.95)
❑ 6-issue HATE subscription ($17.50)

Foreign orders add $.25 per comic ordered, $1.00 per book or clothing item. Checks and money orders only, please, or call 800-657-1100 for a Visa/ Mastercard order. Send everything to Fantagraphics Books 7563 Lake City NE, Seattle WA 98115

NAME ____________________
ADDRESS ____________________

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

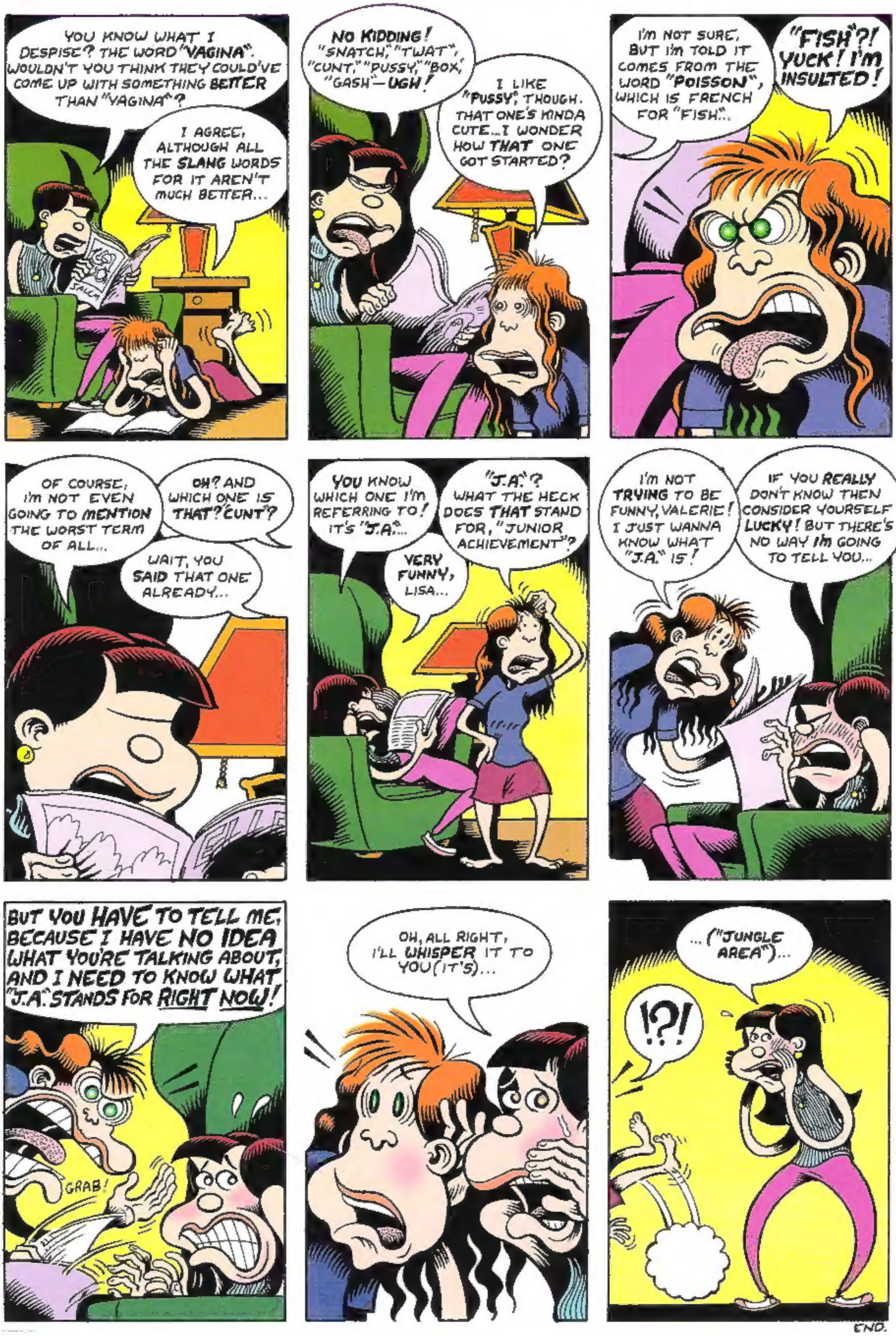
The GOON on the MOON in "I NEED A DRINK!"



©1994 P. BAGGE

GIRL TALK WITH LISA AND VALERIE

©1994 BY NON-GIRL P. BAGGE



END.